

## True and Unfailing Health For Suffering Women.

### PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

#### The World's Medicine For the Cure of Female Troubles.

A large share of the evils and sufferings which women are liable to result from special female weaknesses and diseases. From the girl entering womanhood to the woman who arrives at the Grand Climacteric or "Change of Life," there are troubles, ailments and irregularities—too often borne in silence—which undermine the health and result in disease. Where such conditions exist, Heaven help the poor sufferers to fully realize their perils and dangers!

It is well known that ordinary medical treatment too often fails to build up the delicate, nervous system of woman and

give necessary tone and strength to the important female organs. The experience of years, medical testimony and letters from tens of thousands of cured women, point to Paine's Celery Compound as woman's friend and life-giver. Mrs. W. I. West, Fremont, Neb., writes thus:

"I used Paine's Celery Compound for female troubles and general debility. I have taken a great deal of medicine during the last ten years, but none of them of such value as Paine's Celery Compound. I believe it is the best medicine for the nerves and the troubles from which women suffer so much that I ever used."

### STORIES OF MAJOR POND

#### His Experiences as a Manager of Celebrities.

#### TWICE AOTED PART OF GOOD ANGEL

How He Became a Call Boy in a St. Louis Theater and Helped Charlotte Cushman, the Actress—Pushed Mark Twain in a Barrow to "Keep Him Moving"—Novel Experience With Ian MacLaren.

The late Major James Burton Pond, author, soldier, editor and the most remarkable manager of celebrities the world has ever known, as a boy assisted his father in adding slaves to the northward, their house being a station for slaves, says the New York American.

After serving his apprenticeship in Pond du Lac, Wis., Major Pond began to set type on the Herald of Freedom at Lawrence, Kan. There the "call" came to him as it had come to John Brown, and he became one of those who made history that will live to the end of time as a raider in the little frontier town of Kansas. This was in 1856. As a member of Brown's band he carried one of the Sharp's rifles known as the Beecher Bible for the reason that the guns were shipped west by abolitionists as Bibles.

Major Pond was one of the pioneers to Denver and Pike's peak in 1859. When the civil war broke out he enlisted, rose from the ranks until he was made a major, and in 1863 was one of the seventeen survivors of a band of 118 Union cavalrymen who were attacked by Quantrill in the Baxter Springs massacre. Next we see him in Utah, the proprietor of the first gentle paper there, the Salt Lake Tribune.

When Ann Eliza Young apostatized, Major Pond was delegated to go with her to Washington, where she told her story of Mormonism to congress. Then the genius of the major as a manager became apparent. He at once saw the possibilities of making money with Ann Eliza Young as a lecturer. He yielded to the wishes of Denver and let her speak there first. Of this experience he said: "I got the school-room, charged \$1.50 a ticket, sold 400 tickets and took in \$600 that evening. I remember when she was to appear in Denver I went to the house and did not know her. She was dressed up and—well, she looked pretty. The leading Methodist minister—she had been converted by a Methodist, and so they claimed her—introduced her to one of the largest audiences ever seen in Denver.

"I have never found so earnest a talker," the major said afterward. "I have heard a great many too. She had a cause. She was in dead earnest. She was able in two years from that time to leave Utah with her children and her family, and she never returned."

Major Pond was a good angel on two notable occasions in the life of Charlotte Cushman, the great actress. The first was when from a tramp prior he became a call boy in a St. Louis theater at \$7 a week. He began the night Charlotte Cushman opened her engagement as Lady Macbeth. She had complained that the boy who carried the basket containing her jewels had loitered. She needed some one she could rely upon, who would walk faithfully by her side with that precious basket. To the little lad Pond fell the honor.

"So that night I walked home with Charlotte Cushman, the great actress," he writes, "carrying her basket to her room in the Planters' House. I did this until I became ill and was obliged to send a substitute, who brought the basket on Saturday night. After the play, when the lights were turned off with the exception of the dressing room, I heard Miss Cushman asking for me. I replied, and she came across the stage to me, hoped I would not be ill and put a coin in my hands. I scratched about and got to where there was sufficient light to discover that I was the owner of a twenty dollar gold piece. I changed my lodging that night."

Years passed before the call boy and the actress again met. He was giving entertainments in the Boston theater, and they were meeting with great success. Suddenly he thought of Charlotte Cushman and offered her \$1,000

if she would give a reading there. When he gave her the certified check for the amount it was with the remark, "Miss Cushman, that \$1,000 is the interest on \$20 that you invested with me in 1857." Then he told her of the incident.

Of Mark Twain he always had delightful reminiscences. He had pushed the humorist in a wheelbarrow when the latter insisted that his contract with Major Pond expressly stipulated that he be "kept moving."

"At a little town in Minnesota we had been waiting since 4 o'clock in the morning," said Major Pond, "and Mark got uneasy. He said: 'I am tired of this business. Pond contracted with me to travel, and here I am waiting for late trains that never arrive.'"

"Mrs. Clemens said, 'My dear, are you not making a fool of yourself?' 'No, I am not,' Twain replied; 'I contracted to travel, and I insist upon his keeping the contract.' So he sat down in a wheelbarrow, and I pushed it.

"We went up to Vancouver next. Mark went to bed and stayed there four days. In fact, he never puts on his clothes unless he is obliged to. Nearly all his books are written in this position. When the reporters called I had to see that the bed was all right and send them up for their interviews."

And he paid this tribute to Mark Twain: "Mark Twain is today the most popular writer in the English language. Few men have ever written whose humor has so many sides, such breadth or reach."

In his "Eccentricities of Genius," which he published in 1900, the major sums up his memories of the famous men and women with whom he had to do in the course of his professional career. He describes Mark Twain as an inimitable letter writer and given this specimen from Mr. Clemens, sent as an excuse for not writing a letter:

Dear Pond—Oh, biggie, I can't. I hate writing. Ever thine, MARK.

One of the experiences of Pond's boyhood days that were never forgotten was his first meeting with the great Charles Sumner. It stamped this fact on his brain:

"Charles Sumner was an aristocrat. He was my father's ideal. We walked nine miles to hear him speak. Father always spoke of him as the Hon. Charles Sumner, so great was his reverence of the man. He enjoyed the speech immensely. I do not know whether I did or not. Father sat near, with the intention of rushing up and greeting him when he had finished, but the Hon. Charles was too quick for him. He had vanished.

"Father said, James, the Hon. Charles Sumner is going to Milwaukee tomorrow morning, and we can ride with him a part of the way." He was in the drawing room car when we got on the train. Father stepped up to him and said:

"The Hon. Charles Sumner, I have read your speeches. I have felt it the duty of every American to take you by the hand. This is my son. He has returned from the Kansas conflict."

"Hon. Charles Sumner did not see father or his son, but he saw the brakeman and said, 'Can you get me a place where I will be undisturbed?' Father's heart was almost broken."

While relating reminiscences of his acquaintance with notable people Major Pond once said to a reporter of the Washington Post:

"I never go to Iowa that I don't have a peculiar experience. I shall never forget taking Ian MacLaren (Dr. John Watson) out there several years ago. The time I speak of we were going from St. Paul to Des Moines. Down in Iowa the conductor said the train was half an hour late. Then he said it was an hour late. We were due in Des Moines at 7:15, and the lecture was to begin at 8 o'clock. Dr. Watson became much worried and asked the conductor the cause of the delay. 'The heavy wind,' replied the official. It was blowing a perfect hurricane that night, just as I had known it to blow in Iowa and Wisconsin years before. 'Why, surely,' said Dr. Watson, 'the wind cannot be blowing hard enough to impede the progress of a train. A great, big, heavy locomotive.' 'My dear fellow,' I said, 'I've seen the wind out in this country blow a train right off the track.' I have, too, at East St. Louis, in a tornado.

"We finally arrived in Des Moines at 8:15, and there was a committee to meet us at the depot. Dr. Watson had become very hungry, and there was no diner on and no wayside eating

house. 'Don't ever let this happen again, major,' he said. 'Why, if anything should happen out here we might starve to death.' 'Don't you worry,' I said; 'if the train gets blown off the track we will drop in at a farmhouse and eat and stay all night. You are in a civilized country, inhabited by thousands of people, and have no cause to become alarmed.' In Des Moines Dr. Watson insisted on going to the hotel for something to eat before his lecture.

"Very sorry, but the dining room is closed, and we have no café," said the hotel clerk.

"But I'm nearly starved and want food," implored Dr. Watson.

"I can't help it. Our rules will not allow any one in the dining room after the doors close."

"Just then Dr. Watson caught sight of some one coming out of the dining room door. He rushed over and pushed his way past the head waiter, who vainly tried to stop him.

"I want food! I want food!" he cried, rushing toward a table. Some one had just finished eating and had left a few pieces of bread and scraps of other food. Dr. Watson, despite the importuning of the head waiter, sat down and ate those scraps as if he never expected to get something to eat again. The funny part of it was that he arrived at the theater a few minutes before 9, delivered one of the best lectures he ever made and rushed away for the train which I had kept waiting twenty minutes."

Major Pond took Henry Ward Beecher to England two or three times. He was especially proud of these trips, and he wrote a book entitled "Summer in England With Beecher." He was a devoted admirer of Beecher and was never so happy as when he had a willing listener to his panegyrics on Plymouth's great pastor.

#### An Obstreperous Sultan.

London, June 23.—The former sultan of Sokoto is causing the British considerable trouble in Nigeria. A force of 130 West African troops in the middle of May unsuccessfully attacked the former sultan, who was in command of a large force in the walled town of Durni, about 200 miles from Kano. The British were obliged to retire after losing four men killed and sixty wounded. The enemy's losses were estimated at 300 men killed or wounded. Re-enforcements are being sent to the British.

#### Five Trains in Collision.

New York, June 24.—Five trains on the Kings County elevated road were in collision at once in front of the Brooklyn courthouse during the rush hour. Scores of passengers were bruised or cut by flying glass. In one car of a Brighton Beach train half a dozen women were lying on the seats unconscious from terror as the train was pushed toward the bridge.

#### Dutch War Ship in the West Indies.

The Hague, June 24.—During the debate on the naval estimates in the second chamber of the states general the minister of marine explained that the government considered it necessary to station a war ship in the West Indies, as the projected isthmian canal would increase the political importance of Dutch Guiana and the island of Curacao.

#### Accused Banker Fails to Appear.

Trenton, N. J., June 23.—In the United States district court Albert C. Twining, cashier of the wrecked First National bank of Asbury Park, was called upon to plead to an indictment of misappropriation of funds of the bank. Twining was not in court and Judge Kirkpatrick ordered forfeited bail in the sum of \$2,000, which Twining gave in Jersey City on Saturday night before Commissioner Fagan for his appearance in court.

#### No Attempt on Czar's Life.

St. Petersburg, June 23.—Officials of both the court and the ministry of the interior say the reports that an attempt was recently made on the life of the czar are untrue. A story was circulated a month ago that the czar had been fired on while driving in the park of Tsarskoe-Selo, but it was explained that it originated in the accidental discharge of a revolver which was carelessly dropped by a detective as his majesty's carriage passed.

#### Queen Draga's Vanity Cost Her Life.

It is said to be certain that the late King Alexander of Serbia and Queen Draga were warned that they were in danger of assassination, says the Paris correspondent of the New York Times. Quite recently the late king transferred through a Paris bank over 2,000,000 francs into safe keeping in England. He himself was only too anxious to leave Belgrade; but, it is asserted, a piece of feminine vanity intervened and cost his own life and the queen's. Queen Draga had, to use her own phrase, "nothing to go away in." She was awaiting the consignment of a particularly smart traveling dress from one of the principal Paris dress-makers. This failed to arrive in time, the arrangements for flight were deferred, and, just as it happens to people who linger in a burning house, escape was at last cut off.



IS USED IN large quantities by the Augusta City Hospital, Augusta, Maine, as a strength-giving tonic and anti-malarial. It gives you strength to throw off the depressing effects of summer. Your druggist has it.

### BEBEL THE SOCIALIST.

#### Personality of Germany's Man of the Hour.

#### LEADER OF SOCIAL DEMOCRATS

Frail in Physique, but a Most Formidable Debater Who Can Easily Enthrall an Audience by His Oratory—His Remarkable Prophecy and Warning to Germany's Crown Prince.

August Bebel is the man of the hour in Germany. He is the leader of the Social Democrats, who have just cast a vote of 3,000,000, or one-third of the entire vote of the empire, says the New York World.

He was born in Cologne in 1840, the son of a sergeant in an infantry regiment. He was apprenticed to a turner, and when his trade was learned he tramped through Germany, getting work wherever he could. He joined the Social Democratic party, founded by William Liebknecht, forty years ago. Both he and Liebknecht were sentenced to imprisonment in 1872, serving two years each. In 1886 he served another sentence of nine months and has suffered many shorter terms of imprisonment for his opinion's sake. Of these imprisonments he has often spoken with cheerfulness.

"Altogether," he once said to an interviewer, "I have been behind the bars fifty-seven months and each time for political reasons. My fortress life I call my university life, for it was there I first had the chance to study in peace." His first and most successful book, "Die Frau," was planned in prison. There, too, he learned the English language. He has written many other works, but "Die Frau" is the most widely read of them all. It has had twenty-five editions in Germany and has been translated into fifteen other languages. It deals with the industrial conditions in which women have been forced to live. Bebel is a stout champion of woman's equality before the law and at the ballot box.

He has at all times shown himself a lion hearted leader. On Bismarck's eightieth birthday he led the Socialist members of the reichstag in their refusal to send congratulations to "the man of blood and iron." "Why," he asked, "should we send greetings to him? He has persecuted us, banished us and urged the emperor to 'yank us into the street and shoot us down.'" But German unity Bebel glorifies in, though he does not credit it to Bismarck.

He has shown bravery again in his denunciation of the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine. "It was a great mistake," he says, "and is the cause of all the armaments that now burden Europe." The German and French people should, he insists, be reconciled and disarm their great armies.

Believing thoroughly in theoretic socialism as taught by Carl Marx, he is nevertheless active in the reichstag in his efforts to secure immediate installments of reform. He is now sixty-three years of age, and his physique is frail. Yet he is easily the most formidable debater on the opposition side of the chamber. He can easily hold an audience for six hours on end by the spell of his earnest and effective oratory. He is absolutely beloved by the rank and file of the party which has just scored an increase of 400,000 votes in the empire.

He was the uncompromising foe of the new tariff, with its high duties on imported food. He bitterly denounced them as "hunger duties." He characterized the German army's exploits in China as "shameful" and said they were marked by "bestiality lower than among beasts." He blamed the emperor for it all because of his order that no mercy should be shown. He has repeatedly criticized and censured William II. for his public utterances, and once he intimated that he thought the emperor was insane. This was on the occasion of the latter's speech to young recruits telling them they must be ready if needs be to kill their own fathers and mothers.

Very remarkable for its intense feeling and bold prophecy was Herr Bebel's speech of Jan. 22 last, in which he spoke of the emperor's attitude toward the socialists in exceedingly plain terms. He recalled the emperor's declaration that he and his party were "enemies of the state" and "men unworthy to bear the name of Germans" and proceeded to utter this remarkable prophecy:

Our party has not only been most offensively condemned in the lump, but in the emperor's last speeches we, the representatives of the party, have been attacked with the severest expressions. The workmen are directly enjoined to hold aloof from us because we are dangerous persons. These are attacks, gentlemen, which cannot be endured forever—attacks against the strongest party in Germany, a party which, look at it as you will, plays a very decisive part in the policy of the German empire. We are not only by far the strongest party in Germany, but we shall be still stronger after the next elections—I am not bragging—and by and by we shall have the majority of German voters on our side and perhaps some day also the majority of deputies.

That prophecy is now fulfilled in so far as it relates to the elections of 1903. Continuing his now famous speech, Bebel said:

Now, gentlemen, it is not enough that the German emperor speaks against us, but his son, too, the crown prince of the German empire, comes forward to imitate him. This young gentleman, twenty years old, steps forward to talk of our party as "wretches." What kind of service has this young gentleman given to the state that he dare take it upon himself thus to speak of the German Social Democrats? Of course we don't mind it. If we are called the "party of wretches" we know that in the end the name will be

come a title of honor among us, even as the name of "beggars" became a title among the Dutch aristocracy and Dutch burghers when they were fighting against the Spanish conquerors who fastened it upon them. Perhaps before long, at a meeting of Social Democrats, we may decide to adopt the title of "the Party of Wretches," and in this way we shall find the greatest satisfaction in making enemies of the Social Democrats. This enemy might not be useful to his future as German emperor, for by that time the power of German Social Democracy may be very different from what it is today.

Considering that Bebel's party would now have fully one-third of the reichstag seats if seats were apportioned to votes, this warning to the crown prince was by no means an empty one.

#### RADIUM TEST IN CHICAGO.

Photographs Taken by Substance That Emits Light and Heat.

A minute quantity of the rare metal known as "radium" from the fact that it has been discovered to radiate heat and light spontaneously has reached Chicago. Its property of diffusing light has been tested by W. C. Fuchs, X ray expert, and a successful photograph has been made by the aid of the light from the radium alone, says the Chicago News.

One grain of the precious substance, which retails at about \$1,000,000 a pound, was received recently by Mr. Fuchs from Professor Max Slaby of the University of Berlin. The sum of \$150 was paid for the contents of the tiny hermetically sealed glass receptacle, this being less than the price asked for absolutely pure radium, as a small quantity of bromide was mixed with it. Enough pure radium to equal the weight of a one carat white diamond would be worth about \$3,200, while the diamond could be bought for \$150.

The radio activity of radium varies according to its approximate purity, ranging from forty times to 7,000 times the radio activity of uranium. That secured by Mr. Fuchs has the minimum radio activity. When examined in a dark room the glass receptacle containing the substance appears to glow with a soft whitish light.

In experimenting with the light shed by the radium a stone removed by the aid of the X ray from the kidney of a patient was placed on a photographic plate which had first been inclosed in a black envelope, excluding all light from the plate. The glass receptacle containing the radium was then placed over the plate at a height of about an inch and a half and allowed to remain in that position for twenty-four hours. The plate was then developed in the usual way, and a good photograph was found to have been secured. Had the radium been absolutely pure the photograph could probably have been taken in a few minutes.

The substance maintains a temperature of 1½ degrees C. above the surrounding atmosphere, which means a continual radiation of heat. If kept in one's pocket it is said that it would cause an X ray burn on the skin within a period of nine days.

#### RICH MAN'S NEW CHARITY.

Henry Phipps Arranges For Examination of School Children's Eyes.

Henry Phipps, former partner of Andrew Carnegie, donor of \$1,000,000 for the cure of consumptives in Philadelphia and of magnificent conservatories to the Pittsburgh and Allegheny parks and the founder of a free manual training school and playground in Allegheny, Pa., signified a public exhibition of the pupils' work the other day by the announcement that all children in the school would have their eyes examined free of charge and that those needing special glasses would be provided with them, says a Pittsburgh special to the Philadelphia Press.

All of the 700 pupils will undergo examination.

#### Novelty In Aerial Excursions.

A project is on foot in Geneva for the establishment of aerial excursions to view the summit of Mont Blanc. A captive balloon, controlled and lowered by hydraulic power, is to be the means of conveyance, fares £1 per head, including £1,000 (\$3,000) insurance policy against accident.

#### A South African Exposition.

So numerous have been the demands for space at the Cape Town exhibition that a site fifteen times as large as that originally fixed upon has had to be selected. It has also been resolved to postpone the exhibition for twelve months—viz, to November, 1904.

#### TIMELY TOPICS.

The gasoline stove is getting ready for its summer rush.—Baltimore American.

About this time of year it might be profitable to keep the fact in mind that thirty-one persons were killed and 2,772 injured in the Fourth of July celebration of a year ago.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Diplomacy is a queer game. Among all the powers now protesting against Russia's occupation of Manchuria there is a single one that has not known from the first that Russia was in Manchuria for keeps.—Chicago News.

The governor of Kansas says he will appoint no man to office who has not something laid away for a rainy day. What does the governor of Kansas think people want public offices for, anyway?—Chicago Record-Herald.

If the czar knows his business the road to Siberia will be scraped and rolled with unusual care in order that everybody responsible for the Kishinev massacre will be able to make the fastest time possible to the mines.—Rochester Post-Express.



Nothing gives a child more real fun than a foamy glass of Williams' Root Beer. They linger over it and slowly sip their little thirsts away, at the same time getting the invigorating tonic effect of pure roots and herbs. Remember that youngsters suffer from the summer heat, and when they get tired and irritable just bring out a bottle of good, cold Williams' Root Beer. It's a temperance drink unequalled for young and old and the cost, all ready to drink, is only two cents a quart. Williams' is the real old-fashioned thing; take no other.

WILLIAMS & CARLETON CO., Hartford, Conn., Makers of Williams' Flavouring Extracts.

#### M'COOK'S VISIT TO A SCOUT.

How the Famous General Showed His Regard For an Old Friend.

Several years ago the late General Alexander McDowell McCook paid a visit to Santa Fe, N. M., with some railway officials, says the Kansas City Star. On arriving at Santa Fe his first inquiry was for one Lucian Stewart. He was told that Stewart was in the hospital, awaiting death from old age.

"Then he may die tonight, and I will see him first," the general quietly remarked. And then, with his aid, he went directly to the hospital and was quickly by the cot of the old man.

"Stewart, don't you know me?" he inquired in a tender way, at the same time extending his hand.

Stewart did not reply for fully one minute, all the time holding the general's hand and scanning his features. At last a ray of light broke over his countenance and with a smile he said: "Yes, I remember you. You are the young lieutenant who never smoked before breakfast."

Here the two broke into a laugh, the heartiest laugh perhaps the old invalid had enjoyed for a decade. Stewart had been the chief of scouts when, forty years ago, McCook was fighting Apaches on the frontier. The general had not seen him since that war, but showed his deep regard for his old friends by remembering so humble a comrade. The remark of the old scout referred to a time when McCook, then a lieutenant, and a detail under Colonel St. Vrain were chasing the Apaches. They had struck a hot trail and had been on it thirty-six hours without food. Fearing to wait to prepare a meal, for every minute was then precious, so close was the trail, Colonel St. Vrain determined to keep on his march. Realizing the condition of his men and officers, he had given permission for the men to partake of such rations as they could in the saddle, and turning to his lieutenant he remarked: "McCook, have a cigar?"

"No, thank you, sir," was the quick response; "I never smoke before breakfast."

#### WORLD'S FAIR MUSIC.

Special Instrument to Be Built For Organ Recitals at St. Louis.

Preparations upon a large scale are being made for the music which is to be made a feature of the St. Louis exposition in 1904, says Harper's Weekly. There are to be indoor orchestral concerts and organ recitals, open air band concerts—for which there will be no admission charge—and performances of choral music on a large scale. The idea of the committee in charge of the musical arrangements is to aim at appealing rather to the popular taste than to the more limited demand for music of the highest class, although there will be no sacrifice of dignity in the programmes. Considerable attention will be paid to works by American composers, which, it is hoped, will give a decided impetus to the best creative endeavor in native music.

Competent conductors are to be engaged for the orchestral concerts, among whom, it is expected, will be one of the celebrated "baton prima donnas"—as they are called abroad—of Europe. For the organ recitals, in which the most eminent American and foreign organists will take part, a special instrument will be constructed. It is to contain nearly 150 stops and will be, it is said, the largest organ in the world. The orchestral and organ concerts are to be held in Festival hall, the center of the main group of buildings.

#### Lowell Strikers Back at Work.

Lowell, Mass., June 24.—The great majority of the strikers who applied at the cotton mills after twelve weeks' idleness have been taken back. Those who were turned away were assured that as soon as room could be made for them they would be taken back. The agents say that they will not discriminate between union and nonunion operatives.

#### Extent of Foreign Travel.

The indications are that foreign travel will this summer exceed that of any previous season. Sixty-seven sailings a month of first class passenger steamships will be made from New York for European ports. This is provision for 86,000 passengers between April and September. An expert estimate puts the amount paid for steamship fares at \$31,000,000 and the expenditures in Europe at \$70,000,000.

#### Smothered Infants.

Over 500 infants are killed every year in London by being laid on in bed by their parents.